

SOLONS TO FEED

The Alumni Association to Entertain

Everybody who Voted for the

College Building Bill will be Invited.

OTHER LOCAL NEWS UP TO DATE GATHERED BY THE 'GAZETTE' REPORTERS.

To Feed the Solons.

The Alumni Association of the University of California proposes to give a banquet next Saturday night to celebrate the recent act of liberality of the State, through the medium of which a closer union will be cemented between the University of California and its affiliated colleges.

Governor Budd and the Senators and Assemblymen whose efforts contributed to the establishment of this new home for the affiliated colleges are to be the guests of the association.

The banquet takes place at the Palace Hotel next Saturday at 6.30 o'clock in the evening. The invitations are issued in the name of President Morrison and the cost is the usual \$3 per plate. The faculty of the University, as well as of the affiliated colleges, will be as guests, as well as the legislators whose votes passed the bill.

Among those who voted for the bill are several healthy personal animosities but there will be a sufficient number of tables to allow the gentleman who were not on speaking terms at Sacramento to be far enough apart for peace. The reception committee is exercising all its natural diplomatic gifts to make things go smoothly.

Senator Biggy, who gave up a bill very near to his heart that the University might receive this appropriation, will be specially honored.

The idea of holding this celebration in connection with the sham battle at Berkeley next Thursday has been given up, in order to add to the importance of the banquet.

A Clam Desire and Its Result.

On Sunday last the son of George Davis, having the privilege of using a horse and cart, concluded that he would ride along up the country road and take a good view of the various places along the route, which had come into notoriety from one reason or another. The passing of the Red House brought some reflections to his mind that soon evolved more queries than ever the editor of a queer column would want to reply to. With an even tempered mind and a good horse pulling a cart which was as pretty as the new lager beer wagons which the American Brewery are introducing in connection with its newly established business, our young friend allowed his horse to meander along and both of them drank in the ozone which, arising on the bay and guided by the trade winds which at this season of the year travel from west to east and go heavily laden with that product which gives life and animation to all of the animal creation, until nature was quite satisfied. Not so with man.

Our young friend continued along the road until he came to point Isabel and the extrasaltiness of the air brought

back to his mind the clam of his early days.

Such are the seductions of the world which are constantly being brought before us and leading us away from that strict path of duty that the Christian mother instills into her darling child.

It was but a moment's work to secure the good family horse to the fence which protects the road and keeps it from running away, and a few moments longer ere young Davis found himself on the sea girt shore watching for the tiny holes in the sand which betokened the home of the happy clam at high water and that his front door was open for the reception of any visitor who might be pleased to call.

It was thus Davis allowed time and the clam to beguile him and keep his eyes constantly watching the curling waves before him and his tiny mind to enquire what they were saying. Seconds became minutes and minutes were over an hour when the young man satiated with the influence of the sea and "all there was in it" started back to fill his red wagon with clams and quietly guide the horse of his father to the home of his mother.

Alas, alacaday, the fence was there, but the horse was not. Neither could hide nor hair be found by the roadside to form conclusions as to which path the good brute had taken for himself. With amazement of mind and a sack of clams our hero wandered back to the genial clime of Berkeley and with the aid of electrical science he informed the world generally and the officers of the law particularly that while he had gained clams he was short of a horse and cart. Even unto today there is no end to his disappointment.

Last Rites.

The funeral of Mrs. Caroline Von Adelung, mention of whose death was made Saturday, was held from the home of her son, Professor Edward Von Adelung, 153 East Tenth street, Oakland at 9 o'clock Monday morning. She was the grandmother and not the mother of Alexis Von Adelung, as has been stated. Her late husband, Alexander Von Adelung, was at one time State Counselor in Russia and late Counsel General for Russia at Dantzic. As a consequence of his service to the government, Mrs. Von Adelung was in receipt of a pension of 1000 roubles or about \$600 a year from the Russian government.

The services over the remains of the deceased were conducted by Rev. C. W. Wendt of the Unitarian Church, and at their conclusion the remains were sent to Cypress Lawn, where they will be cremated.

About Wheat.

Should an order of Court be issued by Judge Coffey for the sale of grain controlled by the Fair estate it is expected that the market will become much excited, as there is stored 200,000 tons of wheat at Port Costa.

Whether its present condition is a marketable one or not remains to be seen. Anyway the grain is not being improved by being kept in the warehouses. L. W. McLaughlin is the nominal holder, and good management will be required to carry the deal to a safe end.

Knew Him.

John F. Teague of the Detective Agency in Oakland, makes the following statement in relation to the disappearance of Ansel White. Some thirty years ago and now would be the heir to a \$4,000,000 estate if living:

In the sixties my father owned a ranch in Contra Costa county. I went to work on the ranch driving cattle and the like. One day it was necessary for me to go down near the beach in search of some stock which had

strayed off, and about 100 yards from the beach I came upon the body of a man which was in an advanced stage of decomposition. I dragged the body down to the beach, and then returned for my father and the coroner, William Baldwin.

When they arrived the body was searched, which disclosed a San Francisco paper, the date of which was three weeks prior to the time of the finding of the corpse, a small amount of money in one of the vest pockets and a plain silver watch and chain, the trousers pockets being turned out, which gives strength to the theory that he was robbed and then murdered; and an envelope, on which the address had been almost obliterated by the action of the salt water, but yet with close inspection the address proved to be Ansel White, St. Louis House, San Francisco. The postmark was Santa Cruz, which showed that he had friends living in that city.

The skull of the corpse had been crushed, presumably by a blow from some blunt instrument, a club or sand-bag, but it might have been caused from the body striking against a rock or log while it was in the water.

The coroner summoned a jury from my father's men and held an inquest with the result that a verdict of "Died from unknown causes" was found and the body was buried as an unknown on the spot where it was found.

The body appeared to be that of a man between the age of 45 and 50 and as this was in the fall of either 1865 or 1866, I think that there can be no doubt in regard to the identity of the man as being the same Ansel White for whom a search is now being investigated. If it were necessary I could now go to the very spot where he is buried and exhume the remains if it would be of any advantage in his re-identification.

The examination of witnesses in the Durrant case continues from day to day. When the court adjourned yesterday the prosecution had upwards of twenty witnesses which it intends to place upon the stand. That number may possibly be increased. It is doubtful whether the defense offers any witnesses at the present examination, but will hold all its evidence till later on. In the matter of the alleged bloody coat, alleged to have been found in Berkeley and also alleged to have been deposited by a man when running for the foot hills, there is no stock taken in the story nor has there been any by persons who look anyway carefully into the testimony as it was given to the public primarily.

William Hamilton, assistant commissioner of Alaska education left Port Townsend yesterday for Alaska. From there he will go to Point Barrow and inspect the government reindeer stations. The steamer Bear will proceed over to Siberia and purchase two loads of deer and distribute them among the natives along the Arctic Coast of Alaska for breeding purposes.

Professor W. A. Sanders of Fresno has been found guilty by a jury, of the crime of forging the name of William Wooten to a draft for \$1400. It required the establishing the fact that Wooten has been murdered. Ugly testimony was brought out which leaves Sanders in a bad condition.

Joseph Murray, special agent of the Alaska fisheries, has gone north to enforce the laws relative to prohibiting cannery men from setting fish traps and damming streams. Radical violations of the law have recently been reported from that region.

A paint mine is being operated at Healdsburg which gives employment to quite a number of men. The mine was discovered about 20 years ago. Experts say the paint is a superior article.

IN THE PARADE

Oakland's Streets Packed with People

Thousands of Natives in the Line.

Bulls' Heads and Prime Beeves

THEY ARE FED TO THE NUMEROUS GUESTS OF THE ATHENS OF THE PACIFIC.

Parade of the Natives.

The grand parade yesterday in Oakland in honor of the Grand parlor of the Native Sons of the Golden West had the effect of drawing many people of Berkeley to that city to witness the procession. The decorations were generous and in many cases very handsome. The Board of Education had ordered the schools closed that the rising generation might become filled with enthusiasm so that it might not die out hereafter.

All along the route the streets were lined with people who commenced taking choice positions at an early hour. Windows were rented and every available space where a good view of the parade could be had was taken up and the whole side of some buildings looked like a moving mass.

It was estimated that over 2500 people were in line.

The procession started a little after 11 o'clock and was forty-five minutes passing a given point. When the march had come to an end the people scattered in all directions, a very large number going to Trestle Glen where a feast of beef, mutton, bulls heads, bread, pickles and many other things to whet the appetite with, had been prepared.

The crowd was not long in showing its appreciation of something that would appease the knowings of hunger. A band was in attendance for the convenience of those who were fond of dancing.

One very pretty incident of the march occurred when the school children gathered laden down with flowers which are at their prettiest at this time of the year, and threw them at the delegates as they passed.

Taken all in all Oakland has not witnessed a finer gathering within her lines for many years.

The Alarmist is Scorched.

About 20 minutes past 3 o'clock this morning some vigilante who had fire in his eye with undue haste rushed to the engine house on Addison street and seizing the rope, which to all outside appearances is a companion to the one which strangled Casey's goat, commenced pulling it first with one hand and then another so fast that the waves of air vibrated so fast that a cracked kind of noise went into the air spreading from an inner circle to an outer one until the boundary lines of town were reached.

Many people within one of these ideal circles try to sleep at this time in the morning and would do so if the horn of Angel Gabriel did not toot or some musical instrument equally as good for making sound penetrate. With things of this kind for effects it may be well to look for further causes. Standing near by Columbia's beautiful engine house with its \$20-Trustee-

adornment-last-Monday-night one can see the headlights of the locomotive which hauls the night freight train as it passes Stege station. After leaving this wayside stopping place the engineer finds quite often that his steam pressure guage indicates the production of more horse power than he has any necessity of using and that his "coppers are getting hot." What does he do but tell the fireman to open the furnace and "let her cool." No sooner said 't' an done. It, however, has another effect. The bright blazing light is quickly reflected upon the murky clouds floating leisurely by and the appearance is given of a large ball of fire.

It was this which must have caught and thrown the fire into the eye of the ever vigilant fireman. With him not a moment is to be lost and like flying upon the wings of a dove he hies himself to the fireman's home and quickly tells his friends and neighbors, through that metallic tongue, that a dread stranger is about and whether a friend or enemy, he must be received.

To all of this and nothing could be traced the alarm of fire, which so startled the residents of East Berkeley at an hour when the light of day had not yet come over the hills where Kris Kringle keeps his nightly vigils and occasionally sleeps.

There is quite a business being done in Tacoma in the way of improvements of the place. The work consists of a seawall along the water front and the erection of ware houses thereon. The amount of money to be expended this way will be more than half a million dollars. In addition the Cascade Oatmeal Company is getting ready to erect a 500-barrel flour mill to supply the oriental trade.

For some reason it was told to a reporter on this paper that all of the candidates for trusteeship did not appear last evening in Sisterna Hall in the three legged race. It is also learned that some of the candidates for other positions feel slighted in not being in the race. Probably Sam Fisher will soon let the public know about these grievances.

Hammond, the defaulting tax collector of Los Angeles, has been caught after an eight-years' chase. Sheriff Burr of Los Angeles has gone after the prisoner, with the necessary requisition papers.

Lord Sholto G. Douglas, brother to Oscar Wilde's friend and son of the Marquis of Queensbury, has been arrested in Bakersfield on the charge of insanity. He wanted to marry a variety actress.

Frank Kimmerly, formerly an employee of the Advocate, has got into difficulty in San Jose. It is said that he left that town with about \$50 belonging to his employer.

A scientific expedition in the interest of the Academy of Natural Sciences will go to Alaska in the steamer Bear for the purpose of looking for botanical specimens, birds, mammals, and marine vertebrates.

Annie Besant is to re-open her charge against W. Q. Judge alleging that he manufactured and distributed forged messages of the Mahatmas. Mr. Judge denies the accusation.

Since Japan has become successful in her war with China and her demands, which are seemingly large, France, Russia and Germany want to be paid for standing by and looking on.

Hon. J. C. Patterson Minister of Militia in the present Ottawa Government has resigned his position for the purpose of coming to California where he has large moneyed interests.

The case of Adolph Myers, late Deputy U. S. Marshal, who is accused of embezzling \$2000 of government money, will be called at this term of Court at Juneau.

GAZETTELETS.

Sailing slowly down the river
Telling tales of love so fair
Rhododendron's sweet and fragrant
Incense filling all the air.
Calmly smoking my Havana
Kate with mandolin so sweet
Evening zephers soft and soothing
River laughs where lover's meet
Silver moonbeams shining bright y
Coaxing perfume from the flowers
In the midst of copse and wildwood
Gaily we have passed the hours
And now evening shades are falling
River's charms to minds give ease
So I muse while watching Kate, that
Strickers "smokes" are sure to please.
Geo. N. Lowe.

Get your political printing done at the GAZETTE office with neatness and despatch and at living rates.

There is no doubt about the small pox existing at Nogales. Three cases were reported yesterday.

The Supreme Court of Wisconsin has decided that a life sentence is immediate divorce.

The grand total of the amount appropriated by the fifty-third Congress is \$497,008,520.

The funeral of Mrs. Congdon took place today from 706 Gough street, San Francisco.

A bill has passed the New York Assembly to Make Lincoln's birthday February 12, a State holiday.

J. D. L. McGaughey has been held to appear before the Superior Court, without bonds, for the shooting of Dr. J. E. Plouf.

Alfred Isaacs, one of the Harbor Commissioner's collectors, has been laid off for nine days without pay for talking through his hat.

Charles M. Shortridge of the Call, in his answer to the charge of libelling J. G. Chase, pleads that the statements made were true.

E. E. Ranlett was found guilty yesterday, of murder in the second degree. He shot his brother at Rodeo last December.

Edith Elder, who shot and killed Frank Quinn on the 15th of last November, is on trial for murder in Stockton.

There will be a rehearing upon the U. S. Supreme Court's income tax decision in May next, when there will be a full bench.

The government of Mexico has just publicly shot two of the most noted bandits which have of late infested that country.

The trial of Edgar Jones, who is accused of robbing the Walnut Creek station on the 25th of January, 1895, is now going on at Martinez.

Ex-United States Senator James F. Wilson of Iowa died on the 22nd inst. in Fairfield, Iowa, after several weeks of sickness, at about 67 years of age.

Two British war vessels have arrived at Corinto for the purpose of backing England's demand for "smart money" on account of the expulsion of Vice Consul Hatch.

Governor Mathews of Indiana has expressed an opinion that ex-President Harrison will be the next nominee of the Republican party for presidential honors.

Civil Service Commissioner Roosevelt having decided to accept the Police Commissionership of New York will send his resignation in to President Cleveland very soon.

President Cleveland has approved the finding of the Court Martial in the case of First Lieutenant F. L. Leveridge, which is dismissal from military service on account of drunkenness when on duty.

Justices of the peace and constables are organizing in several counties for the purpose of testing the laws passed by the last Legislature in relation to these township offices.

THE GAZETTE.

PUBLISHED EVERY DAY EXCEPT SUNDAY
BY THE
GAZETTE PUBLISHING COMPANY.WILL A. NASH, Editor.
JOHN O. HANSCOM, City Editor.
S. H. BORKHEIM, Business Manager.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year.....\$3.00
Six Months.....1.50
Per Month, Delivered by Carrier.....25 cts.
Entered at the postoffice as second class matter.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 24, 1895.

THE NATIVE SONS.

The annual convention of the Grand Parlor of the Native Sons of the Golden West, now in session at Oakland, recalls to mind the fact that this is the most powerful and virile social organization in California. In general terms, while being a social body with minor benevolent features, the deeper inspiration of it is pride in California and a patriotic regard for its welfare. It thus has a very serious aspect that is likely to be overlooked in the imposing ceremonies with which it celebrates the 9th of September as the day on which California was admitted to the Union. The annual convention now being held is for the purpose of transacting the ordinary business of the order, such as the election of grand officers, inquiry into the state and progress of the order, and the like.

The organization, necessarily, is composed of young men, few being past 40 years of age. Its members number many thousands, and there is a remarkably strong bond of fellowship uniting them. Being young men, for the most part sons of the hardy, strong and adventurous pioneers of California and reared under conditions most favorable for the production of a vigorous, aggressive and enthusiastic manhood, they are a unique body, capable of accomplishing more, perhaps, than any other body of men in the State. No form of religion being a bar to membership, politics being tabooed, and the only qualifications for joining being upright conduct and a patriotic love for California, it is evident that nothing stands in the way of its enormous power for accomplishing good.

In what way is this power being exerted? Although politics is eschewed, there seems to be nothing to prevent these young men for upholding the dignity and guarding the fair name of their State by punishing political miscreants who have betrayed a public trust. If, however, it should be argued that their energies might be best employed along lines the pursuit of which would arouse no dissension, then clearly the material development of the State presents an enticing opportunity.

It is not claimed that this can be done under the scheme of general organization as it exists at present, or that it would be wise or beneficial for the order to introduce any feature which might tend to overshadow the purely social one that now makes it so pleasant, wholesome and useful a society. But while the present features might be strictly adhered to by the central body, it would seem that an off shoot from it might be constituted that would produce wonderful results for the good of the State.

From one end of California to the other there is a spontaneous awakening to the duty of developing the State, and in this task all sectional jealousies have been buried and the people stand together. To what extent the influence of the Native Sons has been exerted to accomplish this result, if to any, we are not informed; and yet unmistakably they are the men above all others to take the lead in making California what it ought to be. No doubt their influence as individuals is being earnestly exerted in the great movement which is now going forward, but as a body they have assumed a responsibility that seems to make the exercise of this patriotic energy in a collective capacity a positive duty. And such organized effort, under the sanction of the central body, would accomplish vastly more than the scattered and unorganized efforts of the individual members.

The suggestions are submitted for the earnest consideration of this admirable body of young men, and there is no better time for such consideration than the annual convention of the order.—S. F. Call.

Subscribe for THE GAZETTE.

BOWS TO SILVER.

The way Democrats are coming out in favor of silver is significant of the fact that there is nothing in their own party lines that they can cling to with any idea of floating. They are deserting a sinking ship and making all haste to get into something which, in their opinion, will keep their heads above water. The prominent members of the party are getting into the silver camp about one each day and sometimes two. Stewart and Jones may like this now but wait a little and the original tumbler will find their avocation gone.

THERE have arrived at Corinto three ships of the British fleet—the Royal Arthur, the Satellite and the Wild Swan. Day before yesterday the Monterey was at Acapulco, and will presumably drop into Corinto on her way southward. It is not a supposable case that any conflict can occur, but should such a thing happen the Monterey could give a good account of herself against all three of the Britishers. The British naval officers were disposed to be very facetious over the "Yankee tubs," but if they saw Big Betsy and Sister Alice, with their after companions, cleared for action their facetiousness might receive a sudden check.

The preliminary examination of John T. Jones charged with a shortage in the Melter and Refiner's department of the Carson mint commenced in Carson, Nevada yesterday. It was held with closed doors by desire of the defense. It will continue from day to day until finished. Commissioner Edwards is making the examination.

Margaret McDonough who was committed to the Napa Insane Asylum a few days ago was found to have \$1150 sewed up in her clothing. Eleven hundred was in gold and \$50 was in silver. Her brother has been appointed guardian for her.

The official 24 hours trial of the speed of the U. S. Cruiser Minneapolis has been completed and is a satisfactory one to the officers. Probably she has earned the bonus which a satisfactory trial would give her.

The Sebastopol cannery has been leased to Hotchkiss & Miller, the Healdsburg fruit packers and will be in full blast this season. The fruit growers in that vicinity are very much elated over it.

The California and Nevada branch of the Grand Army of the Republic were reviewed yesterday at Sacramento by Governor Budd. Over 500 were in line.

If you are in need of Potatoes, Hay, Grain, Wood or Coal, don't fail to go to C. Demetrik & Co., Commission Merchants and wholesale dealers in the above articles. Shattuck avenue, near University avenue. Telephone, No. 43; P. O. Box, 115.

CANDIDATES

PRINTING

GAZETTE
OFFICE

Advertise in THE GAZETTE.

G. H. STRICKER,
DEALER IN
Foreign and Domestic CigarsSmoking and Chewing Tobaccos, Pipes,
Cigar Holders, Etc. Call for the
Edward Everett Cigar.

2132 SHATTUCK AVENUE,

Junction of Oakland Electric Cars, West Berkeley Lines and San Francisco Local Lines.

Artists' Materials

CAN BE HAD AT

KELSEY'S PHARMACY

AT S. F. PRICES FOR CASH ONLY.

2038 SHATTUCK AVENUE, Corner Addison Street,

Opp. Post Office.

Orders by Telephone 25 Delivered Promptly.

Winsor Newton Colors and Brushes.

WE NEVER FOLLOW.

WE ALWAYS LEAD.

D. H. BRUNS & CO.

The Leading

GROCERS

Of West Berkeley

Are still in the ring with a full line of fancy and staple groceries, hardware, etc. and all articles usually kept in a first-class store. Remember our store

SAN PABLO AND UNIVERSITY AVENUES.

REGULAR COAL DEPOT.

For the benefit of farmers we have a ten-ton scale.

GEO. KIRCHNER.

HERMANN BOEK.

National Bottling Company

OF OAKLAND.

BOEK & KIRCHNER, Agents.

—Sole Bottlers of the Celebrated—

National Brewing Co's. Lager Beer.

Sole Agents for Jackson's Napa Soda. The Finest Brands of Lager Beer in kegs and bottles in the market. Orders Delivered Promptly. Family trade a Specialty. Office and Depot Northwest Corner of

NINTH AND FRANKLIN STS, OAKLAND

Telephone 596.

LOOK! THE LOOK!
BERKELEY T CO.HAVE OPENED THEIR STORE AT
2313 Shattuck Avenue,
OPPOSITE DWIGHT WAY STATION.

WE HAVE ALL GRADES OF

Teas, Coffees, Spices, Extracts, Etc.

Strictly Cash

and at Oakland Prices.

This Coupon and \$1.00
will entitle purchaser to
\$1.10 worth of Goods.

Patronize Us

And Be Convinced.

HANSON BROS., Props.

S. E. COR. 8TH AND BROADWAY.

915 WASHINGTON STREET.

WINE -:- VAULTS

THEO GIER

FINET BRANDS OF WINES AND BRANDIES.

Family Trade a Specialty. Goods Delivered to all parts of Oakland, Berkeley and Alameda.

J. A. MARSHALL,

—MANUFACTURER OF—

ARTIFICIAL STONE SIDEWALKS

Gardenwalks, Basements, Floors,

Carriage Steps, Building Stone, Coping and Steps, Colored Tiles. Urns and
Vases, Stone Caskets, Etc.

Joseph Mason's Office, Cor. Shattuck Avenue and Dwight Way, Berkeley.

ELECTRIC SHAMPOO

MANUFACTURED BY

JOHN GAZANEGO,
WEST BERKELEY.

It kills Dandruff and makes the Hair beautiful to look at. Thorough tests have been made of it. A simple preparation, yet wonderful in its effects. Sold by KELSEY and BARR in East Berkeley, and RUTLEDGE in West Berkeley.

The Puzzle Cigar Store

WEINER BLOCK,

SHATTUCK AVENUE, near Center Street.

BERKELEY

Alfonso Lopez, Proprietor.

Andy Moore, Manager.

CIGARS AND TOBACCO

OF THE LATEST AND BEST BRANDS.

J. M. McNAMARA,

Plumbing, Tinning and Gas Fitting
A SPECIALTY.

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN

Stoves, Ranges, Gas Fixtures and Household Utensils.

Lancaster Block, No. 2036 Shattuck Avenue,

NEAR ADDISON STREET.

H. W. TAYLOR
LUMBER

Building - Material

WEST BERKELEY.
TELEPHONE 708

W. M. C. BISSELL

ASHBY AVENUE, BERKELEY.

AGENT FOR

HOME INSURANCE CO.

OF NEW YORK

CAPITAL, \$3,000,000.

ASSETS, \$10,000,000.

This Company does not belong to any "Combine or Trust," and not being pledged to fixed tariffs of rates offers advantageous terms for desirable business. It also favors a permanent reduction by all companies of the present high rates in Berkeley and elsewhere in California.

Any Kind of Paper

CAN BE BOUGHT
OF

A. ZELLERBACH & SONS,

419, 421, 423 Clay Street,

San Francisco, Cal.

Telephone
Main 1133.Orders attended to
with promptness.Celebrated Eureka
and Palo Alto

Flat and Ruled Paper.

STERLING LINENS

WHEN YOU GET

John B. McIntyre

—YOU HAVE THE BEST—

BOOKBINDER AND PAPER RULER

ON THE COAST

422 Commercial St., San Francisco, Cal.

E. J. SHATTUCK & CO.,

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

PRINTING

AND
LITHOGRAPHIC

Inks

—DEALERS IN—

Improved Printing Rollers and Roller Composition.

520 Commercial and 525 Clay Sts. S. F.

DIME NOVEL BEADLE.

HE WAS A REVOLUTIONIST IN THE LITERARY FIELD.

How He Started the Salmon Backed "Dime" That Had Such a Big Run Thirty Years Ago—Notable Authors Who Wrote Stories For Beadle.

A man died almost unnoticed the other day in New York who was, in his prime, a revolutionist in the literary field. I refer to the publisher, Ernest F. Beadle, the father of the cheap novel. Those of us whose memory reaches back to the time before the civil war will recall the fact that the 25 and 50 cent novel was the rule in those days, and the cost of paper and printer's ink, which went up with everything else, soon accustomed the novel reader to the idea of paying even \$1 or more for his treat.

But through all the Beadle dime novel held its own. It was a little salmon covered duodecimo, rarely illustrated inside, but often with a startling picture underneath the title. In an informal chat with a visitor about ten years ago, Mr. Beadle told most entertainingly the story of his venture in publishing. The idea of the dime novel occurred to him, he said, in 1859, and he began to not upon it in 1860.

"The state of the book market then," he went on, "was peculiar. Every one who was publishing books with thick paper and wide margins—trying to see how little they could give their readers for \$1 or \$1.50. Publishers exchanged books and took back such as were not sold. Well, I took the other tack, and thought I would see how much I could give for 10 cents—cash sales, no credit. Every one said the project would fail, but it didn't."

"We first published dime song books, book books, etiquette books, etc., which we bound in salmon colored cover. No 'yellow covered dimes' were ever sent out by me—the color was salmon. The yellow covered ones were imitations and were a bad lot. Well, after awhile I started the dime novel. Mrs. Ann S. Stephens was the author of the first one—'Madsenka'—a prize story published 40 years ago in The Ladies' Companion. I paid her \$250 for the right to reprint the story. We sold 10,000 copies right off and then 20,000."

Mr. Beadle had an editor in his employ named Victor who used to pass upon manuscripts, order special work and the like, just as the editor of a literary weekly or monthly would do it. He was as interested as his chief in recalling their joint undertaking.

"The authors who wrote for us," said he, "were notable persons in their way. We had, for instance, one book by a man who was once a member of the Ohio legislature, another by an ex-governor of the same state. He never wrote a bad line. Edward S. Ellis—you know him—wrote us our most popular novel. He was a Methodist, and he went to his minister to know whether he could write a dime novel. He was a schoolteacher in Trenton and was not \$1 when he wrote his first 'dime,' for which he got \$85. That was 'Seth Jones.'"

"Yes, I remember," broke in Mr. Beadle, unable to restrain his enthusiasm, "we plastered the country with 'Who is Seth Jones?' and when the excitement ran high we answered the question with that picture you see on that cover—I'm Seth Jones." We sold 60,000 copies of that story right off."

"These novels," Mr. Victor continued, "introduced either historical or local characters. They followed right after Cooper's tales, which suggested them. Mrs. A. M. Dennison wrote historic fiction. Judge Jared Hall of Ohio wrote 'The Slave Sculptor,' a story of Mexico in Montezuma's time—good names. Then there was Clara Augusta. She was a Maine lady and a clever writer. Ellis wrote exclusively for us, and we have paid him as high as \$250 for a novel of 40,000 words."

"Why, we paid better, in proportion to the quantity of matter we accepted, than The Atlantic Monthly. Our stories were very popular, and our yellow covered rivals—bad books—began to spring up. What did we do then? Oh, we had to kill a few more Indians than we used to, but we held our own against them. Ours were stories of exciting adventure only; there was nothing bad about them. See this article in The North American Review for July, 1864, wherein they are described and criticized. They are pronounced 'exceptionally moral,' and they 'do not even obscurely pander to vice or excite passions.' The so called 'cheap libraries' have sent these old style dime novels into the background, though we keep a stock of the best ones on hand still."

"You ask about Mayne Reid? We have a list of his works. He would have sunk into obscurity if we hadn't sustained him. He has written certainly 50 stories and sketches for us. He was working for us exclusively for eight or nine years. We made a double number of his 'Scalp Hunters,' one of his most popular stories, reprinting it at his request. He retained, of course, the English rights in his works. We never paid him less than \$600 for a story; that was the standard price, though we may have paid him more at times."

"I remember he brought his 'White Squaw' down here one morning and said he must have \$700 for it, and we gave him a check without reading the manuscript, which contained only about 50,000 words. Reid was always in trouble financially, but he was a prolific writer, and when he got hard up he would dash off sketch after sketch and come down here with his pockets stuffed. Here is a lot of his manuscript now that has never been printed on this side."—Kate Field's Washington.

As They Saw It.

It is noticeable that blind people generally talk as if they had the use of their eyes. A political discussion between two blind men wound up in this fashion: "I don't look at it the way you do." "I see you don't. But I've had my eyes opened."

"So've I mine, and I don't think I shall see you pulling the wool over them either."—Youth's Companion.

Carlyle.

Thomas Carlyle's face is well known, but the pictures do not, it is said, do justice to the sparkle of his eyes when lighted up in conversation nor to the play of his features when interested in the subject under consideration. His face bore little indication of the dyspepsia to which he was the victim. His cheeks were ruddy, and his whole aspect that of a man in excellent health.

A BALLAD OF MIDDAY GHOSTS.

They come and smile, and sigh and go,
Through all this noisy wilderness;
Fitting flashlike, or stepping slow,
Unseen, unknown, they thread the press.
Speaking true words, though now speechless,
Walking with me on soundless feet,
I hourly feel the still career
Of ghosts that walk the midday street.

These know them not, this flying rush
Of bright eyed, pale cheeked younger men;
My dim eyes see them through the crush.
Daily they're more within my ken.
Daily the time is nearer when
Once more on equal terms we'll meet,
And I shall also wander then,
A ghost that walks the midday street.

Arthur, who toured abroad with me,
And Ned, no dearer friend I knew;
And all those lads in blue when we
Marched to the war in sixty-two;
And by me, as she used to do,
As fond, as faithful and as sweet,
She walks and waits till I join, too,
The ghosts that walk the midday street.

L'ENVOI.

I loitered late, but near the gate,
That swung their quicker steps to greet,
Longer, a little longer, wait,
Dear ghosts that walk the midday street!
—New York Sun.

APOPLEXY.

Most Cases Occur Between the Ages of Thirty and Sixty.

"Three-fourths of all adult apoplexy occurs between the ages of 30 and 60, being pretty evenly distributed between the fourth, fifth and sixth decades," says Dr. C. L. Dana in a medical print.

"Excessive mental work," he declares later, "does not lead to apoplexy, and brain workers do not die of this disease unless they are intemperate in eating, drinking and perhaps in smoking, though on this latter point I feel doubtful. The conditions of modern civilization undoubtedly are tending to increase the number of cases of apoplexy, particularly those due to rupture of blood vessels. The fact that under better sanitary conditions more persons reach the apoplectic age is one cause of this. The gradual lessening of the number of occult infectious fevers, and the consequent lessening of mortality from such diseases, increase the proportionate number of deaths due to diseases of the arterial system. In fact, the stress of modern civilization shows more, so far as organic disease is concerned, upon the arteries than upon the nervous system. The increased opportunities for indulgence in luxurious modes of living and in excessive eating and drinking tend to impair the integrity of the coats of the arteries and to promote conditions of arterial fibrosis. Already this fact may be demonstrated from the statistics of our great cities, as well as deduced from the known laws of pathology."

"As to the exciting cause of the attacks of apoplexy, some misapprehension apparently prevails. We all know that many fatal cases occur in persons who have been on a drunken spree, and that of all exciting causes of fatal strokes alcohol is the most potent. On the other hand, in my experience very few attacks take place, as is currently supposed, during some special mental or bodily strain. About one-fourth of those stricken with apoplexy die from the attack."

All of which is encouraging to persons conscious of overtaken mental effort and should be read, too, by novelists, particularly women novelists, who are very fond of disposing of a villain or any innumerable character by a stroke of apoplexy at some exciting climax in his career. According to Dr. Dana, this is precisely the moment when he would not have one.—New York Times.

Wanted the Roles Equal.

In the early sixties there flourished in Paris a writer who used his talent as a professional libel. His real name was Jacquot, his nom de guerre Eugene de Mircourt. One day there appeared a violent onslaught on Alexandre Dumas pere. The article openly taxed the great novelist with living on the brains of his collaborators. The father happened to be away from Paris. The son sent his seconds to Mircourt.

"You say, gentlemen," said the biographer, "that you are acting in behalf of M. Dumas fils?"

The two gentlemen bowed assent. Thereupon Mircourt rings for his servant.

"Tell my son to come to me," he orders. And to his visitors' great surprise there appears a little urchin, his face beamed with jam. Mircourt, though, remains perfectly serious. "Gentlemen," he remarks at last, "I feel convinced that my son is as ticklish about his father's honor as the son of M. Alexandre Dumas is about his father's. As it is absolutely necessary that the roles should be equal you had better arrange matters with him." With which he leaves the two friends of the future eminent dramatist.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Musical Sign.

A ruddy faced man, evidently a somewhat recent arrival in America, with his broadly smiling wife on his arm, stood gazing at some Chinese hieroglyphics which hung at the door of a laundry.

"Dinnis," said the woman, after a long stare at the puzzling sign, "f'what be thim little figgers? Be they notes, or f'what, I dunno."

"Notes, av coorse; f'what ilse o'd they be?" responded the man, without hesitation.

"Rade thim aff t' me, Dinnis," demanded the wife, after another stare.

"Naw," said the man firmly, "that O'll not, fer it's quare notes they are intirely, an it's meself that's out av practice. But had O'l me flute, Norah," he added, in a conciliatory tone, "had O'l me flute, O'd play thim fer yez in a minute, darlin'."—Youth's Companion.

They Didn't Go Back.

Mr. George Grossmith relates that one night in his early days, when performing with his father, instead of commencing the performance at 8 o'clock, they did not arrive in the town until 20 minutes past that hour. "We dressed in the cab," remarked the genial actor and entertainer, "which flew along like a fire engine. Suddenly we espied a building lighted up and a large crowd coming out. 'Go back! Go back!' shouted my father to the crowd, as he pushed his head out of the cab. 'Go back! It's all right, Grossmith is here. We have arrived. Go back!' Unfortunately it was not our audience, but a congregation leaving a Methodist chapel after service."—London Tit-Bits.

One of the Moderns.

They had been discussing the woman question.

"Are you," he inquired, "a new woman?"

"Well," she answered sharply, "I don't think you or anybody else had better call me an old woman."—Detroit Free Press.

MECCA BY STEALTH.

IT WAS THUS THAT A FRENCHMAN SAW THE HOLY CITY.

M. Gervais Courtellemont Made the Perilous Journey on a Mission For the Governor of Algiers—The Second Frenchman to Make the Trip and Return Alive.

M. Gervais Courtellemont told the Geographical society in Paris of his visit to the holy city on a mission entrusted to him by the governor general of Algeria. This gentleman is the author of a series of illustrated works on Mussulman countries, and he was very glad of the opportunity to become acquainted with the center of the Mohammedan world. Only one Frenchman before him has visited Mecca and returned in safety.

"Last year," he said, "the governor general of Algeria entrusted me with a mission to the grand shérif of Mecca. I succeeded in my difficult enterprise, and I owe my success to my companion, Hadj Akil, who has long been in the service of France, and has made 21 pilgrimages to Mecca. When we embarked at Suez, I was dressed in the garb of a poor Mussulman, and I mingled as one of them with my brother pilgrims. There were merchants from Aleppo, camel drivers from Nedj, and even slaves. I became very well acquainted with many of my comrades during the three days on the steamer before we reached Jidda. Here I embarked every year the innumerable pilgrims who come by the sea route. I had hardly landed when I was arrested by a Turkish policeman during the momentary absence of my comrade. He plied me with questions, which I answered in good Arabic, and as my passport was all right, he let me go. I found, however, that I was under suspicion. No one invited me to breakfast or dinner, which is a very bad sign in a Mohammedan country."

"Finally one of the residents, Si Ali, asked me to dine with him, and I nearly spoiled everything by my awkwardness at the table. Hadj Akil had little patience with me. His remarks when he got me alone were not encouraging."

"You are scarcely intelligent," he said. "You do not know how to behave at the table. My host, Si Ali, was not more hopeful in his remarks. 'You have broken bread with me,' he said, 'and I am your friend. But do not try to go to Mecca. The sands of the desert are white with the bones of those like you who have tried to reach our holy city. You are throwing yourself into the fire. Allah forbids suicide.'"

The traveler said, however, that he was a good Mohammedan, and that if Allah wished to destroy him in the desert it was his fate. The next day Si Ali assisted him in his religious exercises and expressed himself as little satisfied with his manner of reciting the morning prayer. He was kind enough to assist for two days in the novice's education, and then M. Courtellemont set out for the holy city. His departure was hurried by the fact that he was exciting more and more suspicion. He did not pretend to be anything but a new convert, but even as a novice he was regarded as rather green. So he was glad to get away from Jidda. He made a forced march to Mecca, during which he suffered intensely from the night cold, for he was mounted half naked on a donkey, and his head was shaven and bare. His best friends would not have recognized him. His comrades on the journey, who had not thought it necessary to manifest so much religious zeal, were well wrapped in ample clothing.

"At break of day," said the traveler, "I entered the holy city of Islam. A cloud of pigeons flew around me and even obstructed my path, and I trembled for fear of treading on them. 'This would be a very grave offense, for they are held in the highest veneration by the people of Mecca. I lost no time in repairing to the great mosque to make my first devotions. The first ceremony, the Tawaf, is to make seven times the circuit of the Caaba, or Bit Alla, House of God, reciting prayers in a loud voice. The Caaba is an edifice in the form of a cube, each side about 40 feet wide and 50 feet high. It is covered with a veil of black silk, with a splendid golden border about four feet wide running around the top, on which are reproduced verses from the Koran."

"After I had made the seven circuits of the Caaba at a rapid pace I was at liberty to embrace the black stone. This stone is about the height of a man, and is set into one of the angles of the Caaba. When the lips are touched to it, it does not give the cold sensation of marble. For protection the most of it is incased in solid silver, and, according to usage, I threw my arms around this glistening covering while I kissed the sacred stone."

"A more arduous ceremonial, the Sai, was to follow. I was required to travel seven times at a very rapid pace over the road between the sacred porticoes Safa and Merua, a total distance of 4½ miles, reciting prayers all the while in a high voice. The ceremony is in memory of the anguish of Hagar when she sought in vain for water for her little son, who was perishing of thirst. The pilgrim is required to make this journey before he is permitted to drink of the miraculous water of the wells of Zem-Zem, to which the angel Gabriel directed the despairing Hagar."

Among the interesting things he saw was the ruins of a building erected not long ago for the purpose of disinfecting the clothing of pilgrims as they arrived in the city. The idea was given up as impracticable, and the building was torn down.

"How could they expect," asks M. Courtellemont, "to disinfect the clothing of more than 250,000 pilgrims in a little building that was only 85 by 40 feet square? And why did they erect such an establishment in the city itself, when their sole purpose was to protect the city from epidemics?"

So Mecca continues to be one of the greatest of centers from which the plague of cholera spreads in all directions.—Paris Letter.

Cradle of Indian Babies.

When you go through an Indian camp, you can see red and green sacks standing against the sides of the teepees, carried on the backs of little girls by means of a blanket which is fastened at the waist to and fro by the wind in the boughs of cottonwood trees. These sacks are Indian cradles. Sometimes, if the camp is going on a long journey in search of game or for water, or to escape a war party, two of these sacks are fastened together by stout straps and swung over the back of a pony, one dangling on each side, like the baskets on a pack mule. But as a rule the horses are left for the men and boys to ride, and the papooses are either carried by the girls or packed away on a "travois," which is the only way the Indians have.—New York World.

HENRY R. PATTERSON, AUGUST VOLLMER.

Patterson & Vollmer

DEALERS IN
HAY, GRAIN, WOOD & COAL
COR. VINE ST. & SHATTUCK AVE.
BERKELEY.

Orders Promptly Attended To.

BREWTON A. HAYNE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Crocker Building, San Francisco.
Residence, Piedmont Way.
Telephone, 502.

Fonzo's Cafe

—AND—
OYSTER HOUSE

EVERYTHING COOKED TO ORDER.

FURNISHED ROOMS

By the Day, Week or Month at reasonable rates.

Fred. Fonzo, - - Prop.

2067 2069 2071 Center St.,
BERKELEY, CALIFORNIA.
Opposite Waterbury's Livery Stable.

The American Saloon

FRANK GIMBEL, Prop.
French Wines, Liquors and Cigars

COR. 6TH ST. & UNIVERSITY AVE.
WEST BERKELEY, CAL.
Agent for Schwarz's Weis Bier.

FRENCH LIQUOR STORE

H. DAJAS.
Dealer in fine imported and Domestic—

Wines, Liquors and Cigars,
Family supplies a specialty.

Bancroft Way and Sixth St., West Berkeley
—Goods delivered free.—

THE OAKLAND PAVING COMPANY.

OFFERS its experience of 25 years, and the satisfactory character of the streets it has constructed in Oakland, Berkeley and Alameda as its best reference to parties desiring street work on public or private contract. Office at
906 BROADWAY,
Rooms 36, 37, 38, Oakland, Cal.

THE BERKELEY Livery Stable



Livery, Sale and Boarding Stable
AT BERKELEY STATION.

Where I will always have on hand, Buggies Carriages and Horses for the accommodation of the public at reasonable charges.
Special attention given to the boarding of horses. Transient custom solicited.
Telephone 1730.

H. M. Waterbury.

J. J. DUNN

CONTRACTOR
Streets Graded and Macadamized

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE
VINE STREET, COR. SPRING,
NORTH BERKELEY, CAL.

Alameda Water Co.

OFFICE—HANN BLOCK,
NEAR BERKELEY STATION.

BERKELEY, CAL.

Golden Gate Supply Co.

L. A. CAVALLER, Prop.
SHATTUCK AVE. AND CEDAR STREET

—DEALER IN CHOICE—
Wheat, Oats, Hay and Feed.
COAL of all kinds.

Solicits a Share of the Public Patronage.
Orders Promptly Attended To.

PREMIUM MARKET.

AND SALT

FRESH MEATS

F. ESOMD, PROP.
Dwight Way, Opposite Station, Berkeley.

DR. BENNETT-NASH,
Lancaster Block, Rooms 13 and 14

Office hours from 10 to 12 and 4 to 6. Free clinic to the poor every Thursday from 10 to 12.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR TRUSTEE
SEVENTH WARD

M. J. ACTON.

Regular Nominee Non Partisan Convention.

FOR TRUSTEE
SEVENTH WARD

JOHN J. HIGGINS.

SAMUEL HEYWOOD
ANNOUNCES HIMSELF

Independent Trustee for 7th Ward

FOR ASSESSOR
TOWN OF BERKELEY

ISAAC W. WELLS

(PRESENT INCUMBENT.)

FOR TOWN MARSHAL.

J. W. STRIKER,

Regular Nominee of the Non-Partisan Convention.

ELECTION, MAY 13, 1895.

FOR TOWN CLERK,

CHAS. W. GOMPERTZ,

Regular Nominee of the Non-Partisan Convention.

ELECTION, MAY 13, 1895.

M. L. HANSCOM

Announces himself as a

Candidate for Town Clerk.

JOHN SQUIRES

Hereby announces himself as a candidate for the office of

TOWN TREASURER.

You'll have a Fit

AND BE SATISFIED

If you have your Clothes made by

Brown & McKinnon

THE FASHIONABLE TAILORS
OF OAKLAND

Finest Workmanship. Perfect Fitting.
Lowest Prices.

Finest System of Cutting on the Coast.
Samples and Infallible Rules for Self-Measurement sent free.

BROWN & MCKINNON, Merchant Tailors

EAST SIDE OF BROADWAY
Near 11th Street, OAKLAND.

THEC WAGNER.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Bank Building, Berkeley, Cal.

Telephone No. 8, Five bells.

A. DE MARCONNAY, M. D.

Hours: 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m.

Office and Residence 840 University Avenue Opposite Sinter Hall, West Berkeley, Cal.

TOWN OFFICERS:

TRUSTEES—W. C. Jones, M. J. Acton, N. T. Whiting, V. Stuenkel, Charles Hadden.

SCHOOL DIRECTORS—G. M. Robertson, P. R. Boone, J. W. Richards, B. F. Bergen, H. W. Taylor, Ed. F. Niehaus.

CLERK—C. S. Preble.

ATTORNEY—Thos. F. Graber.

MARSHAL—J. W. Striker.

ASSESSOR—I. W. Wells.

ENGINEER—Charles L. Higgins.

JUSTICES OF THE PEACE—E. H. Shaw, East Berkeley; C. R. Lord, West Berkeley.

CONSTABLES—T. G. Botherton, East Berkeley; Con. Newell, West Berkeley.

GAZETTELETS.

Call on E. H. Driggs for your oil and gasoline stoves. He will suit you in prices.

If you want a nice suit of clothes call on Mikkelsen & Berry, 2124 Center street, Berkeley. All kinds of repairing done.

If you want window glass of any size, numbers, lawn mowers, any kind of cutlery, in fact for anything in the hardware line, call upon SCHMITT & ZEHNER in Shattuck Block, and you can get them to suit.

Get your watches, clocks and jewelry repaired at R. A. Curry's, formerly Scott's 2124 Center street, Berkeley. Diamonds, watches and jewelry of all kinds on hand. Work guaranteed.

NOTICE.

Parties so desiring can always call up the GAZETTE by telephone. Telephone No. 33, six bells, West Berkeley. The office in East Berkeley will for the time being be located in the same office with the Western Union Telegraph Company.

Madame Kohne, midwife and ladies' nurse, has removed from 1912 Fifth street, to Eighth street, between University avenue and Addison street.

Call at the Dwight Way Station Barber Shop, near Shattuck avenue. First-class attendance.

FRED. CHAMPAIGNE,
2113 Dwight Way.

11

OFFICE OF THE

Assessor of Alameda County.

Poll Tax Notice.

OAKLAND, March 4, 1895.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that the State Poll Tax of Two Dollars for the year 1895 is now due and payable at my office, Room 1, Court House, or to a deputy assessor.

Sec. 3839 of the Political Code reads as follows:

Every male inhabitant of the State, over twenty-one and under 60 years of age, except paupers, insane persons and Indians, not taxed, must annually pay a poll tax of two dollars, provided the same be paid between the first Monday in March and the first Monday in July, then it shall be three dollars.

Sec. 3846 of the Political Code makes it the duty of the Assessor to "demand Poll Tax of every person liable therefor, and on the neglect or refusal of such persons to pay, he must collect by seizure and sale of

The eleventh semi-annual exhibition and rose show of the California State Floral Society will be held in the Maple and Marble rooms of the Palace Hotel on May 2, 3 and 4. While roses will probably be the leading feature a large variety of other flowers will be placed upon exhibition. Premiums amounting to several hundred dollars will be given. Those attending the rose show will have the pleasure of listening to vocal and instrumental concerts of more than ordinary ability.

The Half Million Club is going all over the southern part of the State and from all accounts is taking a large amount of enjoyment.

Leave your orders for the Berkeley Steam Laundry at Kelsey's Drug Store.

FEEDING A QUEEN.

How the Bees Nourish the Royal Jelly Till It Develops.

"Do you know how they train a queen?" asked a bonneted old country woman as she changed the position of her snuff stick from one side of the mouth to the other. "You know that they have a woman ruler and won't allow no other?" she continued. I nodded my affirmative, making a mental note of the fact to give to the woman suffragists.

"Well," she continued, "the throne doesn't come down from mother to daughter, as in kingdoms, but the working bees elect their own queen."

"They are very democratic, then—like we are," I put in, "and have their say as to who shall govern them." "That's so," she responded, "but they don't go about it in the same way. You see, when this hive gets too full, the working bees know that a time to look about for another queen. They must have a new hive, so I put one up for them. They understand and go about training a queen that shall be royal enough to rule them."

"So they make a robe of honey ermine and put it on the shoulders of the prettiest girl bee who receives the popular vote," I suggested. "They don't do any such thing," with a gesture of disgust. "They pick out a larva and begin to feed it with the queenest food you ever saw. They get it from certain flowers and never use it in the making of honeycomb. Only once do they seek such sweetness, and then it is on an occasion like this. They put the little living germ off to itself and nourish it on this food. We bee tenders call it the royal jelly. Whenever we see this performance going on we know that very soon the old queen will be the dowager, and that the new hive is to be occupied. As soon as the larva reaches its proper strength it is carried by the bees to their new home as ruler, and the throne and scepter are given her. This royal 'jelly' never makes its appearance again until a like occasion calls for it. We call this 'feeding a queen.'"—New York Press.

Natural Gas.

Investigations made in Ohio show that the weight of 100 cubic feet of natural gas may be set down at 4,387 pounds. It is composed of 1,072 pounds of hydrogen and 3,315 pounds of carbon, requires for its perfect combustion 969 8-10 cubic feet of air, weighing 74,561 pounds; it makes in burning 9,645 pounds of steam and 11,788 pounds of carbonic acid, equal to 100, and produces 94,598 heat units when the steam is not condensed, the total products of combustion being, therefore, steam, 9,645; carbonic acid, 11,788; nitrogen, 57,419, or a total of 78,845 pounds. It is stated that if these products of combustion escape at a temperature of 600 degrees they carry off with them 12,718 heat units, or about 14 per cent, of all the heat produced by the fire, or if they escape at 800 degrees they carry off less than 7 per cent. If, however, for any reason twice as much air as is necessary to combustion passes through the fire and escapes up the chimney along with these products of combustion, there would then at a temperature of 600 degrees be a loss of heat units equal to about 266 per cent of all the heat produced by the fire.

Invigorating Atmosphere.

"No," said the gentleman from Boomville, "I wouldn't like to brag about the invigorating quality of the atmosphere out our way, but I will simply cite that a fellow in our town is making a good living by compressing it and sending it east to bicycle riders to use in filling their tires. It has such elastic and lively qualities that the speed of the machine is increased from 40 to 80 per cent."—Cincinnati Tribune.

A \$10 Rector.

Some recent Church of England statistics show that the smallest living is that of Upper Eldon, in Hampshire. The annual income of the rector of that parish is only \$10 a year.

NOTICE.

Dissolution of Partnership.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the Co-partnership heretofore existing between Edward Brennen and Hugh McDonald is hereby and this day dissolved by mutual consent. All debts owing to said co-partnership to be paid to Edward Brennen, who will continue the business of the firm to-wit: The Grocery Business, near the northeast corner of University and San Pablo avenues. That all debts owing by said firm will be paid by Edward Brennen.

In witness whereof, we have hereunto set our names and seals, this 19th day of April, 1895.
ED. BRENNEN.
HUGH McDONALD.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 19th day of April 1895.
GEORGE SCHMIDT,
Notary Public in and for Alameda County,
State of California, ap 19 t m

NOTICE.

Dissolution of Partnership.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between R. L. Agers and John J. K. Koughan, under the firm name and style of R. L. Agers & Co., near the corner of Dwight way and Telegraph avenue, in the Town of Berkeley, Alameda County, California, is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

All bills payable and receivable will be attended to at the former place of business of said firm.
Dated Berkeley, April 1, 1895.

HOW HUNTINGTON SUCCEEDED.

What He Would Do if He Were Young and Had \$100,000.

I asked Collis P. Huntington, the great railroad magnate, to what he attributed his success in life, and he replied: "Attention to my own business."

Mr. Huntington was a forty-niner. "I arrived in Sacramento with nothing," he said, "and was glad to get a job in a general store at a very small salary. Our customers were mostly miners. There were three other clerks, who devoted most of their time to running around with the boys. I stuck to the store and gained the confidence of the proprietor. By and by I became a partner, and after that fortune came easily."

"If you had to begin life anew," I asked, "what would you do? What do you regard as the best field for a young man?"

"If I were young and had \$100,000," he replied, "I would go at once to the Congo Free State and buy rubber. Over across the mountains you can buy it crude for a cent a pound. To get it down to the coast for shipment you would probably have to pay a cent or two more. The natives will carry it over on their backs for that price. It doesn't cost much to ship it to New York, where you can usually count on about \$1 a pound. It's an adventurous sort of business, but I know of nothing that will pay better. I'd be worth \$1,000,000 in ten years if I were a young man and could start with \$100,000."

"But suppose you did not have the \$100,000?" I asked.

"Then I'd start with \$10,000 and take my chances," he replied.

"But, Mr. Huntington," I said, "it is not every man that has \$10,000. What would you do if you did not have that sum?"

"A young man in this day and generation who does not possess \$10,000 had better stay at home and work at something till he gets it," was the answer. "And," he continued, "I guess the only way to get it is to save it."

Ward McAllister, the social director of the Four Hundred, endeavored to persuade Mr. Huntington to invest in certain stocks in Wall street. "Mr. McAllister," said the pioneer, "I have made it the rule of my life never to go outside of my own enterprises for investment. They offer me all the opportunities for speculation I need. I do not believe in scattering my resources. If I do not have faith in my own companies, how can I expect others to take stock in them?"

Mr. Huntington's fortune is variously estimated at from \$8,000,000 to \$20,000,000. He began with nothing.—New York Herald.

BEASTS AS MIND READERS.

Survival of the Lost Sixth Sense Common to Animals and Men.

"Do you think animals communicate together?" was asked of Hagenbeck, the lion tamer.

"They put their heads close together and seem to have a sort of sign language. They express such simple thoughts as 'I'm tired,' 'Get out of the way,' 'Stand back,' 'Are you well?' quite plainly to my observation among each other."

"The language of animals seems quite plain to me," continued the famous lion tamer earnestly. "Men have a considerable ability to communicate facial expression and gesture, but school themselves to repress these natural expressions of rage, fear or friendship and say by oral language what their wisdom dictates, often quite the opposite of what they feel."

"Animals, on the other hand, are too simple to make believe, and this gift, which men misuse, is their regular mode of communication. Notice how quickly a dog scents rage or sorrow in his master's face. We can't see the expression of a lion's face except of rage, but his companions can."

"I have also thought that animals have the gift of thought reading instead of power to speak. Did you ever see one animal fall to understand another? I never saw such an instance. The range of their thoughts is limited. I do not think they can read men's thoughts except very imperfectly, because they are so extensive and complex beyond their comprehension. I am inclined to think that what we call mind reading is mere survival here and there of the lost sixth sense which was probably common to primitive man, and which animals possess to this day."—Kansas City Star.

Paul Jones' "Scratch" Crews.

One of the strangest things in Paul Jones' career was the success he achieved with "scratch" crews. In his greatest fight, contemporary history says, he had "as bad a crew as ever was shipped," being made up of all nations, among them Maltese, Portuguese and Malays who did not always comprehend the word of command. Paul Jones has been severely denounced for having returned to the place of his birth bent on destruction; but, as Cooper justly points out, an officer's oath obliges him to do all in his power to harass the enemy, and it was not only Paul Jones' right, but his duty, to use his knowledge of the Scotch and Irish coasts in the prosecution of the war. If he had any feeling on the subject, it would have been his duty to suppress it. But Paul Jones probably had no feeling whatever except resentment. He had left his native land as a child, and upon his last visit he had been cruelly ill used, as he thought, and he did his duty on this cruise with no more repugnance than he would have felt at doing it elsewhere—and did it mercifully.—"Paul Jones," by Molly Elliot Seawell, in Century.

Expensive Firewood.

An amusing incident recently occurred at a grocer's shop in Plaistow. Now, the packets of tea exhibited in the windows of the shop in question are "dummies" made of wood.

A lady who wanted some tea refused a packet from those kept in the racks behind the counter, as she said they were different from those in the window. The manager, recognizing the fact that she would only accept those from the window, was forced to gratify her wishes. The packet was duly wrapped and the money taken, but the purchaser was evidently ashamed of herself, as she never returned the block of wood, for which she paid ninepence half-penny the half pound.—London Globe.

Wordsworth.

Wordsworth considered "The Excursion" his best and next to it "The White Doe of Rylstone." Wordsworth said that when he first thought seriously of being a poet he looked into himself to see how he was fitted for the work and seemed to find there "that first great gift, the vital soul," a statement which shows that, whatever other people may think of him, he had a passably fair opinion of himself. He frequently expressed his opinion of his own poetry and once said that he had witnessed the domain of the poet over a whole field deemed irreclaimable.

HENRY R. PATTERSON, AUGUST VOLLMER.

Patterson & Vollmer

DEALERS IN

HAY, GRAIN, WOOD & COAL

COR. VINE ST. & SHATTUCK AVE.
BERKELEY.

Orders Promptly Attended To.

BREWTON A. HAYNE,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Crocker Building, San Francisco.

Residence, Piedmont Way.

Telephone, 502

Fonzo's Cafe

—AND—

OYSTER HOUSE

EVERYTHING COOKED TO ORDER.

FURNISHED ROOMS
By the Day, Week or Month at reasonable rates.

Fred. Fonzo, - - Prop.

2067-2069-2071 Center St.,

BERKELEY, CALIFORNIA.

Opposite Waterbury's Livery Stable.

The American Saloon

FRANK GIMBEL, Prop.

French Wines, Liquors and Cigars

COR. 6TH ST. & UNIVERSITY AVE

WEST BERKELEY, CAL.

Agent for Schwarz's Weis Bier.

THE BERKELEY Livery Stable



Livery, Sale and Boarding Stable

AT BERKELEY STATION.

Where I will always have on hand, Buggies, Carriages and Horses for the accommodation of the public at reasonable charges.

Special attention given to the boarding of horses. Transient custom solicited.

Telephone 1730.

H. M. Waterbury.

FRENCH LIQUOR STORE

H. DAJAS.

—Dealer in fine imported and Domestic—

Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

Family supplies a specialty.

Bancroft Way and Sixth St., West Berkeley

—Goods delivered free.—

THE OAKLAND PAVING COMPANY.

OFFERS its experience of 25 years, and the satisfactory character of the streets it has constructed in Oakland, Berkeley and Alameda as its best reference to parties desiring street work on public or private contract. Office at

908 BROADWAY, Rooms 36, 37, 38, Oakland, Cal.

J. J. DUNN

CONTRACTOR

Streets Graded and Macadamized

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE.

VINE STREET, COR. SPRING, NORTH BERKELEY, CAL.

Alameda Water Co.

OFFICE—HANN BLOCK,

NEAR BERKELEY STATION.

BERKELEY, CAL.

Golden Gate Supply Co.
L. A. CAVALLIER, Prop.
SHATTUCK AVE. AND CEDAR STREET
—DEALER IN CHOICE—
Wheat, Oats, Hay and Feed.
COAL of all kinds.
Solicits a Share of the Public Patronage.
Orders Promptly Attended To.

PREMIUM MARKET.

AND SALT

FRESH MEATS
F. ESMOND, PROP.
Dwight Way, Opposite Station, Berkeley.

DR. BENNETT-NASH,
Lancaster Block; Rooms 13 and 14
Office hours from 10 to 12 and 2 to 4. Free clinic to the poor every Thursday from 10 to 12.



Advertise

Subscribe

EASTER LILIES.

With Onions and Potatoes a Leading Source of Income in Bermuda.

It is the popular impression that the production of lily blossoms for the Easter season in this country is an important industry in the Bermudas. The fact is that the blossoms are only a byproduct incidental to the growing of lily bulbs to be sent to Europe and America. The exportation of the blossoms is small except at the Easter season, and at any other time of year when the plants are blooming the blossoms are given to visitors. The same is true of freesias, which are grown in great numbers.

The soil and climate of the Bermudas are especially favorable to the growing of the lily, and the bulbs are an important product, sharing with onions and potatoes the attention of cultivators. The lily grower separates the bulb into parts and plants each part. The new bulbs are not exported the first year, but are the second. It takes four years to produce the great bulbs, three inches in diameter, from which spring the tall stalks crowned with many blossoms. The grower has boards with four holes of different sizes, and the bulbs are sorted by passing them through these holes. One sees in Bermuda lily fields covered with plants varying in height from a few inches to two or three feet. The small ones are the stalks from young bulbs. The tallest are the ones sent to this country at Easter. The bulbs are removed from the ground in summer and set out again in the autumn.

Bulb growing is profitable and certain. The grower can be reasonably sure of the price from year to year, and he usually hopes to make a profit of about \$2 per 1,000 on lily bulbs sold in lots of 100,000. General Hastings of this country, who finds the climate of the Bermudas peculiarly suitable to his constitution, has managed to evade the law forbidding alien ownership of land in the islands and has become one of the most notable growers of lily bulbs.

Work in the lily fields is done largely by negroes, though whites, men, women and children, are also seen in the little patches. The Bermuda negroes are better educated and seemingly more intelligent than the negroes of this country, and their bearing is markedly different. The Bermuda negro has the broad British accent and rather less of what is supposed in this country to be the negro dialect. The ground for the lilies is broken first with the plow, and after that the cultivation is entirely with hand implements. A large mattocklike hoe is used. Although the snowy fields of lilies and freesias have often been described, no one quite realizes the abundance of these and other flowers in the Bermudas. Lilies are seen everywhere growing or cut and placed in water. Freesias are gathered and given away by the hundred. Children on the roads throw great bunches of blossoms into passing carriages. The number of lilies is almost cloying, and visitors tire of the ever present odor.—New York Sun.

LABRADOR ICEBERGS.

Seen by Moonlight and in the Flash of the Aurora Borealis.

The "iron bound" coast of Labrador is guarded by groups of islands—barren, hopeless and forlorn looking rocks, all the more desolate in appearance for the miserable fishing huts or "tills" that have been thrown together on them. Entering through some narrow passage between these islands, the steamer anchors for the night in a rock bound basin, for it is too dangerous work to navigate the Labrador waters after dark. The narrow passages between the islands, both along the Labrador and in the Newfoundland bays, are called "tickles," and aptly so, for it seems as if the sea had reached out foamy fingers and tickled the rocky ribs of the coast until it split its sides with grim, stormy laughter.

One evening we found one of these tickles nearly blocked by a huge iceberg which had drifted into it and grounded. We passed near enough to feel its chilling breath and to have thrown a biscuit on it, as the sailors say. We had hardly anchored in the harbor before we heard loud reports in rapid succession, like the firing of field artillery. Looking in the direction from which they came, we saw above the heights that surrounded the basin the peak of the iceberg swaying slowly and majestically to and fro and finally disappearing, a peak of different shape rising from behind the height and taking its place.

They say that an avalanche is sometimes so delicately poised that the vibrations from a shout or a handclap will start it on its destructive course, and possibly the wash from our steamer had disturbed the iceberg's equilibrium. At night the moon rose, and the northern lights throbbed in the sky, so that the iceberg's peak was at times bathed in silver, at times in a clear translucent crimson. It isn't often you find a combination of iceberg, moonlight and northern lights, and feeling that I might never again behold such an exquisite scene I remained for hours on deck watching it.—Gustav Kobbe in St. Nicholas.

Boiling Potatoes.

If potatoes be covered with boiling water and placed on the fire, they will cook in 80 minutes. If they be very small, they may get done in 28 minutes, and if they be large it may take 33 to cook them sufficiently. They should be kept boiling all the time after they once begin, but not at a furious rate, as a too rapid boiling breaks the surface of the potato before the center is cooked. The time of cooking is to be counted from the moment the boiling water is poured over the potatoes. When the potatoes are done, the water should be poured off and the steam then allowed to escape. Should it be necessary to keep them warm after that cover them with a coarse towel, never with the pot cover, for if the steam does not have a chance to escape it will be absorbed by the potatoes, which will become sodden, dark and strong flavored.—Cooking.

A Little Exaggerated.

The witty George Canning, illustrating the Hibernian tendency, when excited, to hurry beyond the limits of good sense, tells this anecdote:

An Irish divine, preaching against the vice of swearing, and denouncing its prevalence in a certain town, said in the height of declamation:

"Even the little children that can neither speak nor walk run about the streets blaspheming."—Youth's Companion.

"Old Folks at Home."

"Old Folks at Home," equally well known as "The Swanee River," was the most popular song ever known in America. Over 400,000 copies were sold during the first five years after its appearance. E. P. Christy of the original Christy's minstrels paid \$400 for the privilege of having his name printed on the title page of one edition as the author and composer.

